

TENTH YEAR.

TIPS ON NEW YORK

Mrs. Peary's Unique Message
From the Arctic Regions.

EX-SENATOR PLATT'S POSITION

Some New York Experiences of the
Vice President's Wife—The
Prelate All Forlorn.

Mrs. Josephine Diebach Peary, wife of Lieut. Peary, the Arctic explorer, has a warm friend in New York who will shortly be married to a well-known lawyer. Mrs. Peary has been corresponding with this friend of hers regularly, and upon the authority of an epistle emanating very recently from the land of snow and ice it can be stated that the little stranger, whose birth is expected to give to the United States its first citizen, hailing from the frozen zone, shall receive the name of Josephine if not Mrs. Peary gives some personal views relative to her husband's exploring plans. She defends herself playfully from the charge of having reduced her husband to a humped condition, and avers that he is her lord and master in every sense of the word.

Mrs. Peary, having this openly admitted to a delicate subject, there can be no impropriety in saying that the lieutenant's exploring plans were much impeded when he was last in New York by the fact that he was known to be absolutely controlled by his wife. The efforts of Prof. Angelo Heiprin were, indeed, required to smooth away difficulty growing out of this state of things. It is known to a few here that one of New York's wealthiest men offered to advance twenty-five thousand dollars in aid of the expedition, provided that only men should be in the party. But Mrs. Peary would not hear of being left behind and implored her husband with tears in her eyes to be permitted to go. This is why there were such mysterious delays and consultations before the expedition finally got away. It may be remembered that the lieutenant took occasion to deny a report of disagreement among his men. The "disagreements" consisted merely of a general opinion that Mrs. Peary should be left at home. However, the lady managed to have her own way.

It may be that a sense of her unique position has prompted the letters recently received from this Arctic couple. Certainly her arguments that a wife's place is by her husband's side and that she should not leave him in the hour of peril are powerful if not very novel. The trouble seems to be, however, that Mrs. Peary not only wishes to be by her husband's side, but to borrow his voice of command occasionally. Said a member of the last expedition, when extracts from the lady's recent letters were read:

"Hush! Everybody who has had anything to do with the Peary expeditions knows that the wife, and not the husband, was in command."

Ex-Senator Platt's Position.
Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt is very enthusiastic over the prospects of the republican party in the Empire state this fall.

"There is one thing about party politics in this country," said he lately, "that is very striking. When a man achieves eminence as a political leader his work in other lines of human endeavor is entirely overlooked. For instance, an eminent teacher or business man is sent to Congress. No matter how distinguished he may be in his particular calling, he is known thereafter simply as a politician, should he worthy of public life and go back to his profession he is still heralded as a politician. This is very often proves embarrassing."

"Another unnoticed thing is that in our country we have a very superior class of men in public life. I know that an impression prevails that our legislators in many cases amount to very little, but all who think that have had little opportunity for knowing the truth. As a rule American public men are educated, fair-minded and upright. Nor would I continue the remarks to members of a single political party. I believe that the republican party is the hope of this country, but if any citizen honestly thinks otherwise it is his duty to vote accordingly. However, I feel sure that we will make surprising gains this fall. But that's another matter. What I think our country should be glad of is that in this country we have such a superior class of public men, who very often do not receive all the commendation they merit."

The announcement that Senator Platt means to write a life of Roosevelt comes to no one as a greater surprise than to Mr. Platt himself. The republican leader has often been urged to prepare such a volume, but he is not a man of letters by any means, and declares, moreover, that the subject is too uninteresting for him. Mr. Platt, however, possesses an immense fund of material for such a work should he ever find time to set about it.

The Roof Garden Craze.
This season an extraordinary time of year to set about the cultivation of roof gardens, but no less than six such gardens are now blossoming in New York. The idea is borrowed from the world-famous plan of Marguerite de Rothschild. That literary Parisian is passionately fond of flowers, and

spends much time, even in the winter, in their cultivation. Land being as expensive in the French capital as it is in other centers of population the margrave had constructed a daily hothouse on the roof of his city residence. A well-known New Yorker introduced the fad into New York, but our plutocrats have, as a matter of course, improved upon the idea. This is why so many Fifth Avenue residences are crisscrossed by a series of plants and vines which dangle from the roof. Apart from the expense of such things, they are not healthy. The artificial heat required to maintain this vegetation and the lack of drainage facilities on the average New York roof militate against these floral nightmarers. In Berlin the maintenance of masses of half-dying vegetation on the roofs of elegant private residences during the winter months once developed into a public nuisance. There is as yet no indication that this New York craze is endangering the public health, but it might do so were the fad to spread. It is stated that one Gothamite, living opposite Central park, now expends one hundred and fifty dollars monthly upon his roof garden.

The Vice President's Wife.
No one is invited to the elegant homes of New York with more cordiality or more frequency than Mrs. Adlai Ewing Stevenson. So far, however, the lady's face has not become a familiar one on the streets of Gotham. Ward McAllister, had elaborated an interesting system of procedure with reference to Mrs. Stevenson's arrival on September 26, but she did not come to the city on that day. Miss Stevenson, however, may be among us on Thanksgiving day, in which case her mamma will accompany her. The occasion is the wedding of a young lady with whom the vice president's daughter once went to school. Adlai Stevenson's popularity among the Four Hundred seems to indicate that when his wife and daughter arrive in New York they will be received with all the dignity befitting their rank. Mr. John Jacob Astor is only one of many society leaders to express his admiration of the vice president's character, and Mrs. Parson Stevens is equally enthusiastic over Mrs. Stevenson. And it was in the doleful smoking room that this anecdote was related.

It was in the vice president's room of the capitol. Various public men were assembled and the conversation had become general. Finally an allusion was made to the courage which had prompted a well-known senator to say, "I am a democrat!" An individual present offered the remark that not all men had proclaimed themselves democrats.

"No," thundered Adlai, "their actions proclaim it for them."

The Prelate All Forlorn.
The relations between Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, have become strained. Precisely how this has come about is not definitely known, but it seems that Archbishop Ryan is in some way concerned. Ryan and Corrigan were once warm friends, and for a time after the arrival of Sattoli the Quaker City and the Gotham prelates were particularly chummy. But it appears that Corrigan accused his reverend brother of "insulting" him, a charge which evidently filled the cardinal haired one with amazement. To bring matters to a crisis, the two were found to differ radically on the question of public schools, and when the hierarchy came together recently in Chicago it was plainly evident that the pair had agreed to disagree.

The matter would be less important were it not that a cardinalate for an American is trembling on the balance. It has not yet leaked out that Sattoli has received and imparted information bearing upon this question; it is even said that the delegate knows whom Leo has in mind for the honor of a red hat. Be this as it may, it can be definitely stated that the following will not be elevated to the cardinalate during the reign of Pope Leo, namely: Archbishop Corrigan, Archbishop Kenrick and Archbishop Kater. If Leo should die within a few years and Parochi or one of his adherents succeed, Archbishop Corrigan would be on the "top of the heap." And Leo is an old man and Parochi has nineteen votes in the Sacred college already pledged.

Witchcraft Still Flourishes.
A correspondent of London Notes and Queries says that "it is said that the belief in witchcraft is rapidly dying out, but from their ardent supporters, even in the most unenlightened districts of England. The following story shows, however, that the black art is still flourishing: There is a witch at Minton who can lay a spell on anybody or anything, if she is not mist. None of her neighbors dares say 'No' to her, no matter what she asks for, because trouble always follows. One woman did refuse her a bucket of water, and what happened? Why, before long the calf in the calf house was dead and the thing it took its milk out of, stuck by the nose just as if it were drinking, and there it was, try all the shifts they could, till at last they got her to come and say the word that unloosed it."

HE OWNS A YACHT

Facts About Lord Dunraven,
Owner of the Valkyrie.

DESCENDED FROM A KING

He is Well Known as Soldier, Statesman and Literature—His Beautiful Home in County Cork.

Of the many distinguished foreigners who have visited our shores this year none has attracted so much attention as the earl of Dunraven. This is a natural consequence of the interest aroused in the international yacht race, an event hardly second, in public estimation, to the world's fair itself. So much is being said and written about the famous yacht Valkyrie, which crossed the Atlantic to race for the America's cup, that her owner is being known by the chronicles, it would be very much like Hamlet with Hamlet left out. The historians of the hour, therefore, have dealt generously with Lord Dunraven's personality—at least in the matter of space—but in ser-



ADAIR MANOR.

eral important instances their inaccuracy has been simply marvelous. The American public has been misled on many important points concerning this distinguished and gallant sportsman. Nor has a word been said concerning his beautiful and historic home, which is to the full as picturesque as a study as his master. The accompanying views, which have been procured from a private source, afford some idea of its charms and will commend themselves to the reader as being entirely new.

On account of his truly sportsman-like qualities, so admirably displayed during the recent competition for the coveted international trophy, Lord Dunraven has won the respect and esteem of Americans, and perhaps it is not too much to say that of the various challengers who have in past years sailed their yachts in these waters for the America's cup the owner of the Valkyrie is one of the most popular.

In honoring Lord Dunraven, however, the newspapers have all the time insisted that they were honoring an Englishman. When he landed in New York the discerning reporter, in recording his first impressions of the noble sportsman, said that he had the usual florid complexion of an Englishman. The reporter further, and to his astonishment, discovered that his lordship displayed a quite unusual appreciation of a joke, that is, of course, for an Englishman. Other writers informed us that Dunraven represented in his person the best type of English nobleman. And so it goes on—and additional traits, hitherto unsuspected of Englishmen, are discovered by the indefatigable reporter in the course of



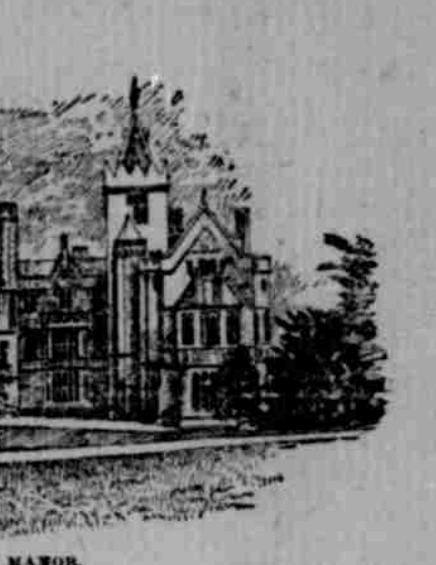
KEEPEE'S LODGE, ADAR MANOR.

his observation of Lord Dunraven. In fact, the latter has created such a sensation and induced such an endless stream of favorable comment that it really seems very timely to invest him. Let us endeavor to find out from whence this engaging Englishman comes.

Our honored visitor is the lineal descendant of Donogh Quinn, of Kilmallock, in the County of Cork, who wedded the daughter and heiress of the famous O'Briens, who as far back as the fifth century were a powerful territorial race in Limerick. Prior to the union between Great Britain and Ireland in 1800, the Quins were prominent among the landed gentry of Ireland and a baronetcy existed in the family. In the latter year they were granted a peerage under the title of Baron Adair, but as the peerage was an Irish one only, it did not carry with it a seat in the house of lords. Lord Adair was created Earl of Dunraven and Mount-Earl in 1801 and his son,

afterwards second earl, was married in 1810 to Miss Caroline Wyndham, the daughter and sole heiress of an ancient county family of Glamorganshire, Wales. The marriage caused the consolidation of the estate and this lady, grandmother of the present Lord Dunraven, brought to his family one of the finest landed properties in Wales, upon which is situated, amid scenery of surpassing beauty, the ancestral home of the Wyndhams. The name of Wyndham was adopted in addition to that of Quinn. It is not however, specially to this residence, but to the real Dunraven mansion in Ireland that the present article refers.

The earl of Dunraven was brought up in a part of the south of Ireland which affords unusual facilities for the development of a natural taste for sports. Among his first recollections the cry of the fox hound in the open, the crack of the rifle over the autumn stubble, the swish of the angler's line along the banks of the well-stocked stream were welcome and familiar sounds. Thus he early learned to be fearless on the hunting field, a keen shot after grouse and pheasant and a successful, enthusiastic fisherman. Nor was this all; his capacity for outdoor recreation extended to the skillful manipulation of sail and rudder on the wide waters of the lovely Shannon, so that in time he grew to be regarded as an authority on yachting matters. Those



ADAIR MANOR.

who have been intimate with him from the days of boyhood recall the circumstance of his having been dubbed "skipper" by his companions, because of his predilection for everything aquatic. Constant to his first love he has since that time attained an international celebrity as a yachtsman, his beautiful craft, the Valkyrie, being the perfect realization of ambitious youth's dreams.

The pictures here presented of Adair Manor are from private photographs. The village itself lies in an exquisite valley, some eight miles from the city of Limerick, in the south of Ireland. This entire section of the country is rich in historic ruins, among them the remains of Desmond castle, the stronghold of the famous Geraldines, who played such a stirring part in the drama of Irish history. This was the fortress which "much ingommoded" the troops of Queen Elizabeth. The ruins are still preserved of the abbey founded at Adair by the Friars of the Holy Trinity for the redemption of the crusaders who in the reign of Edward I. had been captured by the infidel in Palestine. In the choir of the chapel lie the remains of Thomas Geraldine, earl of Kildare, and of Joan his wife, who endowed the monastery. These and many other ruins were restored by the last Lord Dunraven, who has thus insured their permanent preservation. The old abbey adorns the village which probably dates from the early part of the thirteenth century. The late earl and countless restored these and gave them to the Catholics and Protestants of the vicinity for their respective places of worship.

Within the demesne of Adair are the stately ruins of the feudal castle once the home of the Dunraven family. The



KEEPEE'S LODGE, ADAR MANOR.

present Adair Manor was designed by an eccentric architect, and in the latter half of the eighteenth century. The amateur architect was quite a success, save in regard to the staircase. He forgot to allow sufficient room for this in drawing his plans, and the result is that the grand staircase is not quite in keeping with the rest of the interior. Adair Manor is a magnificent residence in the English Gothic style. One of our illustrations shows the long gallery, a particularly striking part of the interior. The house is of great extent, highly picturesque in its character and surroundings. It stands within a noble park, splendidly timbered, through which runs a small river tributary to the Shannon. It is full of salmon, which can almost be caught from the windows of the mansion. This part of Ireland has been called the shrine of antiquarian pilgrims for its mountains, streams and valleys are literally steeped in legendary lore and the romantic traditions of the past.

On Wednesday evening, October 4, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Perrine of No. 105 James street, their eldest daughter, Miss Lena Perrine, was married to H. L. Mann of Springfield, Illinois. The bride was attended by her sisters, the Misses Margaret and Anna Perrine, and the groom by her two brothers, J. S. and L. D. Perrine. The Rev. Dan F. Bradley officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Mann will live in Springfield, Illinois.

FIRST OF THE BUDS

Miss Bessie Herkner Made Her
Debut Thursday Afternoon.

NEARLY 500 GUESTS PRESENT

The House Was Prettily Decorated in
Rose Pink—Those Who Assisted
in Receiving—Society Events.

The October sunlight shone brightly on the rose hued scene at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Herkner on Thursday afternoon. Of the seven hundred invitations received by society people formally to welcome Miss Herkner to the social world, five hundred were accepted. Mrs. Herkner and her daughter were assisted in receiving their guests by Mrs. Thompson and Miss Thompson of Detroit, Mrs. Tinkham, Miss Letellie Putnam, Miss Anna M. Calkins, Miss Josephine Van den Berg, and Miss Edie Calkins. Mrs. Stuart, Mrs. E. S. Earle, Mrs. C. W. Calkins, Mrs. Ed. Hunt and Miss Anna R. Calkins received in the library. Mrs. Herkner wore white silk and diamonds, Miss Herkner, rose silk, white lace and blush roses; Mrs. Thompson, blue brocade satin, with black lace drapings; Mrs. Tinkham, white ottoman silk and pearl trimmings; Miss Putnam, terra cotta crepe; Miss Anna M. Calkins, blue India silk with thread lace; Miss Van den Berg, tulle crepe; Miss Edie Calkins, a blue gown with rain bow silk drapings; Mrs. Stuart, brocade silk; Mrs. Earle, white silk; Mrs. Calkins, black satin and black lace; Mrs. Hunt, white moire antique; Miss Anna R. Calkins, black lace over silk, with orange satin sleeves. The house was decorated with old rose pink draperies, potted palms, amylas and flowers in profusion. In the center of the refreshment table was loosely thrown a rose-colored scarf, on which stood a cut glass vase holding pink carnations and the same flowers were scattered over the table. The room was lighted by rose-colored wax candles, in silver candleabra. The bon bons and candied fruits were also of rose color. Miss Herkner was presented with many beautiful bouquets of pink roses. After the reception Miss Herkner gave a course dinner to her friends who assisted in receiving.

MATRIMONIAL.
Richelieu-Dority.
On Wednesday morning, October 4, at 9 o'clock, in St. Andrew's church, Miss Jennie Edelen Dority was married to C. Theo. Richelieu-Dority. The Rev. Father Benning performed the marriage service at special mass. The bride wore a white silk gown, trimmed with lace and pearl passementerie, and carried bride's roses. Her bridesmaids were her sister, Miss Minnie Dority, who wore a cream silk, and a niece of the groom, Miss Emma Richelieu-Dority, who was gowned in white, with blue ribbon garniture. The best man was Michael Ryan and the usher was Bert Vogt. Following the ceremony the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Boynton of No. 216 South Iowa street gave a wedding breakfast to the bridal party and invited the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Richelieu-Dority left for Chicago on the noon train and from there they will take a trip to the eastern states. They will be at home in the Vendome after October 20.

Carolyn Mills.
Miss Frances Mae Mills, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Mills, and Thomas Carolyn were married in St. Alphonsus church at 8 o'clock mass Tuesday morning. The Rev. Father Grandy pronounced the marriage rite and the Rev. Father O'Shea said the mass. Miss Minnie Page and Will Page were maid of honor and best man. The bride wore a brown traveling gown draped in iris shaded moire. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride, No. 310 Plainfield avenue. The bridal couple left on the evening train for Chicago and returned to the city yesterday. Their home will be at North park.

Mann-Perrine.
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Schroeder-Noble.
Miss Evelyn Noble of Detroit, and George Schroeder were married on Tuesday, October 3. The marriage service was performed at Orchard Lake, the summer home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Noble. The wedding was private, the family friends only being in attendance. Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder are in Chicago and in November they will be at home in their residence on Madison avenue.

Torrey-Haviland.
The marriage of Lucius E. Torrey to Miss Maude Chevalier Haviland was celebrated Wednesday evening at Christ church at Hudson-on-the-Hudson. The maid of honor was Miss Florence Barnard, formerly of Grand Rapids, and the best man was Lincoln McMillan of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Torrey will reside at No. 140 Washington street, and their "at home" days will be on Tuesdays in November.

Ennes-Duffy.
Amos L. Ennes and Miss Ida B. Duffy were married Monday evening, October 2, at the residence of the Rev. W. A. Frye, who performed the marriage service. After returning from their bridal visit to the exposition and points in the south they will, after October 13, receive their friends at No. 143 Taylor street.

Stevens-Putnam.
Alvan L. Stevens and Miss Lulu Etta Putnam were married Monday, October 2, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Putnam, No. 421 Jefferson avenue. The Rev. John T. Hoisted performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens will be at home at No. 421 Jefferson avenue after October 13.

Boersma-Mentzer.
On Thursday evening a very pleasant gathering occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mentzer on Valley avenue, the occasion being the marriage of

THE PRIZES!

All Grand Rapids will marvel at our prices. No faltering spirit directs this business. It commands every resource of grand assembling and dispensing of merchandise. The stock unfolding this week surpasses our own past and has no equal here. If you've a dollar read this partial list of prices. You'll rue it if you do not.

GINGHAMS.
250 pieces to close at 5c the 8c kind.

COTTONS.
10,000 yards unbleached at 4c. 8,000 yards bleached at 5c.

LADIES' HOSE.
50 dozen Ladies' Black Hose, all silk, \$1, worth \$1.75.

UNDERWEAR.
50 dozen Wool Plaited Vests, 58c, worth \$1.
25 dozen Gray Cashmere Vests, 39c worth 75c.
70 dozen Ladies All Wool Vests and Pants \$1, worth \$1.25.
Dr. Jaeger's Underwear at 3 1/2 per cent from list price.

BOYS' HOSE.
100 dozen Boys' Grey Merino Hose, sizes 1 to 9, at 15c, worth 25c.

KID GLOVES.
35 dozen Ladies' 8-button length, Suede Mosquitair, at 45c, worth \$1.75.
Ireland celebrated brand at 88c, worth \$1.25.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
50 dozen Ladies' Handworked Initial Handkerchiefs, all linen, at 8c, worth 15c.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.
One lot Men's Ribbed Balbriggan Underwear at 73c, worth \$1.25.
Men's Colored White Merino at 42c, worth 50c.
Men's Natural Grey Wool, at 68c, worth \$1.

MEN'S MERINO HOSE.
Hose at 12c, worth 20c.
25 dozen Four-in-hand Ties at 37 1/2, worth 50.

TRAVELING BAGS.
Our entire line of Valises at less than first cost.

FANCY SILKS.
50 varieties suitable for combination with other dress materials, at the wickedly low price of 98c per yard.

WOOL DRESS GOODS.
A large variety of two toned Hop Sackings, 38 inch at 38c. Another exquisite variety of figured and shot effects, 69c. 50 pieces Fancy Wool Suitings, 38c, 45c and 50c. 35 pieces (dark shades) Plain and Striped Twills, at 25c.

MOST ASTOUNDING.
1 lot Misses' Rain Coats, 50c. 1 lot Ladies' Rain Coats, 50c. 273 Ladies' Cloth Garmments, 98c to \$2.
184 Inverness Rain Coats, \$2.85.
98 new styles Mackintoshes at \$0.50, worth \$12.
213 Silk Lined Capes at \$9, worth \$18.

CORSETS.
Great lot of H. & S. Corsets, large sizes, at 50c. \$1 variety.

FRENCH FLANNELS.
An elegant assortment at 50c per yard, 75c kind.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.
Ladies' Night Gowns, 60c and 98c, you generally pay \$1 and \$1.25.
Children's White Aprons 25c. Children's Night Gowns 35c. Children's Gingham Dresses 25c and 35c.

CARPET REMNANTS.
At less than manufacturers' prices, all grades. Measure your rooms, we will cover them for much less than you can buy elsewhere.

PERFUMES.
Lantier's regular 50c per ounce, Triple Extract, at 25c. Celebrated the world over. All the new odors. Colgate's Perfumes, a dozen exquisite odors, 25c per ounce.

Might as well try to count the sands of the seas as tell you all the advantages in store for you. They're everywhere bristling like a sea of diamonds. Come and gather them in.

SPRING & COMPANY.